

Senator Chambers, I would like to announce on behalf of Senator Lowell Johnson that he has 40 fourth grade student guests today in the south balcony from Grant Elementary School and Northside Elementary School in Fremont, accompanied by their sponsors. We welcome you to the Legislature. If you would all stand up, we'd like to welcome you here. Senator Chambers.

SENATOR CHAMBERS: Mr. Chairman and members of the Legislature, I have, for many years, been opposed to them having a chaplain in here saying prayers because I said it is a travesty, it is a sacrilege because after inviting God's intervention the activities of the Legislature show that if God could take human form and walk into this room He'd be kicked physically out of this room. There would be more foos in His rear end than there are quills on the back of a porcupine. It is not what we say, it is what we do. Trees are known, based on what Jesus said, and they prayed to Him all the time, preach about him all the time, the tree is known by the fruit it bears. Why call you me Lord, Lord, and do not the things that I say. How can you say you love God, whom you have not seen, and hate your brother whom you have seen? The workman is worthy of his hire. This is why I have such contempt for the travesty that occurs in this Chamber every morning that the Legislature is in session. Hypocrisy. I have more respect for religion I don't even believe in than those who espouse it. All of this talk about a gentle Jesus whose hallmark was compassion. You know who would have killed Jesus? The ones who are considered the leaders of the society, the ones who can fare sumptuously, can give the big banquets, can invite underlings to go out and oppress the poor, the downtrodden and the despised. Those are the ones who killed Him. And He died, supposedly, for those that we are doing it to today. We are talking about a lifestyle of a person injured trying to earn a living. I was talking about how we were falling all over ourselves to help the farmers. We idealize the farmer. We glamorize the farm system. We talk about the moral values that the rural farm way of living brings into existence. What happens when time comes to put those principles into operation? We take the Tiny Tim and treat him in the way Scrooge would. I got here a sticker. Now because I'm sympathetic toward the farmers I would let people know what my position is. But I'm wondering how many farmers would go into a hostile urban environment, as I have gone into hostile rural environments alone, and dealt with